Biographies of the Prominent Martyrs



Mohammad Sa'oud al-Mtairi "Al-Battar"



Translated by Ansar Al-Mujahideen English Forum

بسم الله الرحمن الرحيم

A mother has begotten you for Allah, and she gave you a thirst quenching drink from the fountain of the pure Aqeeda, so you were a man with a heart in the right place and a man of his word. Your face drives out the sorrow from the heart and removes its sadness. I knew you for a few years prior to your departure as a young man struggling with life in this world winning at times and losing at other times...

However, despite of all that, you were a young man whose nature and sense of honour prevented him from committing a multitude of sins and wrongdoings.

I knew you as a courageous, daring and sincere person with unique upbringing and sound instinct.

**** Your departure is like departing life****
****and losing you is like losing continuous rain****

****Peace be upon you how much would****
****I leave of loyalty and generosity****



Image of Mohammad Bin Sa'oud al-Mtairi

Mohammad Bin Sa'oud al-Mtairi "Al-Battar"

From the village of Hatha in the land of Hejaz. He was truthful with Allah and Allah with him. He witnessed a lot of events and ups and downs which had a deep impact on him; such as his experience in jail which was not for the sake of Allah. It was as a result of a quarrel with a young man like him and consequently he was put behind bars for a few months.

There he saw various types of young people who lagged behind the fulfillment of their obligations towards Allah. Since he was a man born and brought up in a virtuous Mujahid family – *we have to pause here* **- which has the major impact on shaping his character and traits. So, after Allah's guidance, he learned the difference between good and evil and the grace of Allah when he brought him up under the wing of this modest family. Then he realized that this world and its pleasures are merely phantom dreams so he reconsidered the whole matter and turned to his creator in repentance...**

The blessed family..

It is a family that was founded by an honourable, virtuous, caring and sober-minded mother who undertook to bring up her children in a virtuous way. She was not interested in having a child who might be an engineer, a doctor or a pilot but with no or distorted faith. Her major interests were implant good faith in their hearts and bring them up accordingly. Allah helped her achieving that and Allah honoured her with the martyrdom of two of her sons- One of them is my beloved friend and soul mate (Rakan Abu al-Waleed) who was more likely killed in the First battles of Fallujah. And the second one is the courageous champion and the unique adventurer who is not scared by their stubbiness (Sami). He entered into Iraq with his brother Rakan before the First battles of Fallujah and he stayed there for two months till he was sent back by the brothers to Peninsula for a certain mission. He was imprisoned there for eight months after which he returned to Iraq and stayed there for a short period of time. He escaped a shelling that targeted the place where he stayed in.

He went back to the Peninsula as he was ordered by the brothers and stayed there for a short period of time as well. He took part in an operation there with his brothers and he was destined by Allah to be captured with his older brother (Saleh). He started to think of an escape plan since his first day behind bars. After studying the jail's weak point, he planned that and indeed they managed to carry it out. Sami told me that he was sure that Allah was going to

make it easy for him and enable him to escape. He also told me that he wrote his name on the cell's wall saying "Remember Abu-Torab Al-Mtairi".

After his Godly gifted escape, he stayed in the Peninsula with a group of escapee brothers under the leadership of their Emir; the Mujahid Brother (Mohammad Al-Jlaidan), May Allah blesses his soul.

They formed a cell to operate in the Peninsula. However they were not destined to stay longer as Allah chose them for martyrdom; May Allah bless them all.



Image of the raid in which Samir and his brothers were martyred

After their death, our hero Mohammad fled to the land of the two rivers (Mesopotamia), and he settled in the North where he worked as a field informant. In his first days, he was ambushed by some apostates in a Mosul suburb. He and his friend exchanged fire with them and he received several bullet injuries to his leg. It didn't take long before he was healed by Allah then he returned to his work. Our first meeting took place in the desert after two months of his entry. We were accommodated by the Emir of the North Sheikh Abu Qasoura Al-Maghrabi, May Allah blesses his soul. When I saw him, I thanked Allah a lot for his grace and the meeting was very warm where many of those present were touched. From that time on we had been together till one week prior to his death as he left our location and went to another one

which was raided and came under siege; he exchanged fire with them and he was killed fighting and confronting his killers May Allah blesses his soul.

He always wished to fight the tyrants in the Arab Peninsula. He was one of those who hated them the most.



Image of our martyred brother

He was a good-hearted, honest and open person who spoke his mind without reluctance. He was a very shy, honest and generous person. He was highly knowledgeable and keen on security issues. He was fond of learning about anything that might help him in his field. He was highly skilled in using the computer. He was superior in forgery and Allah enabled him to do a lot of things that we are able to enjoy now.

Now, O my beloved sweetheart Mohammed, rest in peace. By the will of Allah there is no fear, no worries after now. Rest in peace and sleep like a bride. You were about to be married in this world, but Allah, glory to his name, wanted something else for you.

Be happy that you have not left your home for worldly pleasures, but you preferred to see the face of Allah and uphold his word.

I ask the merciful lord in his highness to grant you the best he granted a martyr for his name and to make your grave one of the gardens of the heaven. So long my friend, you were the most generous person on earth. Your

departure is hard but what can we do? This is how this world is, but it won't last forever...

O you grieved mother, be patient; you are the school of patience. Be firm, you had saddened him during his last contact with you. I knew from his face when I saw him after that last contact and he said to "May Allah curse the tyrants, and make them poor in heart and occupied by their own problems". So, O mother of Saleh, Mohammad always talked about your firmness and patience. Keep it up as deeds are measured by ends. This world is nothing but a false and short-lived pleasure. If it was of little avail, it would have advantaged the kings before us. Where are they now?

I beseech Allah to give you patience and strengthen your heart and faith....

Written by : Abdul Ali Al-Mudharri

ولا تنسونا من صالح الدُعاء

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